

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1903

# WHY CANADA HAS BEEN OUTSTIPPED BY THE UNITED STATES

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN

REGINA, N. W. T., Oct. 20.—What is the matter with Canada? Why have our neighbors got their backs up at us? For several weeks I have been traveling through the Dominion asking questions right and left in the endeavor to establish the Canadian view point. The United States and Canada are about the same size and about the same age. Why should one have 70,000,000 people and the other only 5,000,000? Why isn't Vancouver as big as Seattle and Victoria as large as San Francisco and Winnipeg as great as Minneapolis? Nations, like men, are known by their works, and how can the Canadian explain away the greatness of the United States and account for the lack of development in his own country? Isn't Canada's ambition to compete with the powerful nation that has grown up by her side about like a small grocery trying to outdo a department store? Would it not be wisdom for Canada, whose resources are similar to ours, to act with us instead of against us, and thus enjoy the benefit of our prestige as a world power? These are the questions I have been asking our neighbors, and in reply quote R. E. Gosnell, the Dominion historian and politician, whose statements are made in accordance with an intimate knowledge of Canadian sentiment.

"It is the invariable rule in the United States to look upon Canadians as being slow and unenterprising. You say we are not sufficiently progressive; that we began life as a country before the United States; that our country is as large; that our natural resources are great; that the increase of our population has been insignificant compared with that of the United States, which has progressed tremendously in wealth, population, commerce and industry. The inference to your mind is plainly that, with similarity of products, institutions, people, etc., had we been a part of you we would have shared that prosperity in a proportionate degree. I admit that on the face of it there is a strong plausibility in such statements, but it involves a misconception of facts and conditions. Your premises are wrong and your conclusions are wrong."

"We did not start equally; we did not possess equal opportunities; we did not have an equal area of productive land; and we had great physical obstacles to overcome. To start with, we had a race problem which the United States never had. At the time the United States became independent the population of Canada, about 90,000 (the English speaking population was less than 10,000), was almost wholly French, who were either fur-hunters or peasant-farmers of the French type, whose instincts and aspirations were not of the aggressive and commercial character of their American neighbors. The white, English population of the United States was 2,000,000, almost wholly Anglo-Saxon and 200 times greater than ours."

"They had the advantages of a country embracing all varieties of climate, and conditions making it self-sufficient. They had large and compact areas to settle. As the larger body always attracts with greater force than a smaller body of a similar kind, so the United States with its larger population, its more inviting natural conditions and greater attractions drew population rapidly. The law of the movements of population is like any other natural law—it is irresistible. The first impulse was given over 100 years ago to a western movement to the country south of us, and that movement had to expend itself before a reaction set in. Canada, which was attracted thereby and deeply drained, was powerless. As the movement spread further west, the eastern states felt it the same as Canada did. The people of the United States for years flowed on with the tide to wealth and prosperity. Canada had to struggle against it. There were the three critical periods in the history of Canada since the date of independence—in 1781, when old Upper and Lower Canada (Ontario and Quebec) were united under one constitution; about 1840, when responsible government was obtained; and in 1867, when confederation took place. It is interesting to note the population of Canada and the United States respectively at the three nearest these three periods. They tell their own tale:

	Canada.	U. S.
1781	100,000	2,150,000
1840	1,000,000	17,070,000
1867	3,575,000	38,525,000

"From 1865 to about 1885, or a period of about thirty years, nearly 2,000,000 of people found their way from Canada to the United States, drawn there by the rush of population, by the glamour and rush of the large cities and by the numberless superior opportunities afforded by the rapid growth and development of an immense stretch of territory, following in the wake of the transcontinental railways. No such trekking was ever known in the world's history. What would have been

the progress of Canada had it shared the political fortunes of the United States at the very start, it is of course, impossible to say; but the movement of the people, the exodus from east to west during those eventful thirty years or more, would have, without any doubt, been the same in any event.

"I do not think we would be as well off annexed to the United States, and I'll tell you why. At present our trade lines are from east to west and west to east. Trade is scarcely broken between parts, Ontario differs from Manitoba and Manitoba from British Columbia. They are complements of each other. North

and south of the line we are competitors and not complements. Oregon and Washington produce the same things as British Columbia; Dakota and Minnesota the same as Manitoba and our northwest; Michigan and New York the same as Ontario, and so on. We are building up a country with different parts of the empire in those things we can supply them with to advantage. The United States produces everything we do and a great deal more. We do not say we could not be as great as the United States in some things to our advantage, but the United States would have a great deal the best of it, especially in all manufactures. With the boundary line obliterated our trade with adjoining states of the union would center in Boston, New York, Buffalo, Chicago, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Spokane and San Francisco, instead of St. John, Halifax, Quebec, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver and Victoria, the cities which we are building up north of the line. Branch lines of railways would go to us at every vantage point and draw the trade to the greater centers south of us. We should become so many states of the union and have lost our individuality and our nationality. By the struggle to maintain our independence and create our own destiny we have become greater than would be possible otherwise. The Scotch, though their country was hard, bare and inhospitable as compared with fertile England, by the very adversity of circumstances they had to overcome, became a power and an influence in the empire or wherever they have gone. It produced character."

"Beside, by our independence of the United States, and with our imperial connection, we have been able to project steamship lines to Australia and the Orient, and to construct a Pacific cable, and later on to have a fast Atlantic line with Canadian terminals, competing with New York and Boston. This ocean trade, together with our interprovincial trade east and west has rendered two transcontinental lines across Canadian territory possible, with the prospect of a third. This trade would have been diverted to the west to San Francisco and Seattle, and on the east to New York and Boston. Connection with your country would have simply made it greater, and Canada so much less."

"I sincerely believe that two independent, liberty-loving, god-fearing nations side by side on this North American continent, by acting as a stimulus upon each other, can work out a better and a greater future for both than if they were united. With the Alaska boundary settled, and a general treaty embracing the questions at issue between the two governments, every possible cause of friction will have been removed. If ever a union takes place it will be on the basis of an alliance among Anglo-Saxon communities banded together for purposes of peace, the promotion of interests that may be made reciprocal, and for the maintenance of those principles of good government upon which both nations are founded, and which the people of both cherish as common traditions."

John V. Dufoe, the brilliant editor of the Winnipeg Free Press, is one of the most widely quoted writers of the Dominion, and the following statement, prepared especially for The Salt Lake Herald, may be taken as

an authentic reflection of Canadian thought and ambition:

"First, what are the national aspirations of Canada? Canadians expect to develop their country, along the lines already laid down, into a strong, self-contained, prosperous and populous nation. They expect to remain permanently a part of the British empire, which will probably take the form in the near future of a confederation of sovereign states rather than continue the present relation of motherland and colonies. Should the empire disintegrate from external shock or internal dissension, Canada would unquestionably

take her place among the republics of the world under a flag of her own. Twenty years ago Sir John A. Macdonald declared more than once that Canada had only two alternatives—to remain a part of the empire, or join the United States. That may have been true then, but it is not true now. Since then Canada has grown enormously in wealth, and more important still, in national feeling. It is undoubtedly anxious to remain a portion of the British empire, but falling that, it will become an independent nation, and would not consider for a moment the suggestion that it should throw in its lot with the United States."

"There is no sentiment whatever in Canada in favor of annexation. It is not even discussed as an article of religion. There was a time in Canada, when the country was still in the experimental stage, when many weak-hearted Canadians thought that Canadian confederation would fail, and that it was our destiny to be incorporated in the United States. These doubters are either dead or they have plucked up a little more courage. We never hear from them now—a day. The chief reason for the absence of annexation feeling is the remarkable growth in national sentiment which has taken place of late years. The strong resentment made by Canadians at what they regard as persistent unfair treatment by the United States has had a great deal to do with the rapid development of this sentiment. The fact that it might probably pay to be in a financial sense to join the United States has nothing to do with the question. Canadians are a commercial people, eager to better their wealth, but they will not let financial considerations affect them in an issue in which their honor is engaged. We propose to keep the name of Canada on the map as that of a distinct nationality. To do that we have made many sacrifices in the past, and are prepared, if necessary, to make more. We are not prepared to let the elector in Canada that annexation would treble his wealth, and a plebiscite on the subject were taken immediately afterwards, the affirmative vote would be insignificant."

"As to the attitude of Canadians towards the United States, it is true, that there is on the part of a considerable section of the people a strong feeling of hostility. Much of this is hereditary. Ontario and the maritime provinces were settled originally by loyalists from the American colonies, who lost their all by reason of their devotion to the crown, and the next generation had to defend Canadian soil against the invasion of United States troops. Hereditary antipathies die out slowly, as is instanced by the anti-British feeling of many Americans who come from Revolutionary stock. The anti-American feeling in Canada has been added to by the resentment caused by the commercial policy of the United States, a policy which it is believed on this side of the line was deliberately adopted with a view to squeezing us into joining the American union. The extent of this feeling might, however, be easily overruled. It is discouraged by our wise leaders, who advise Canadians to make themselves as independent as possible of the United States, but not to cultivate a feeling of hostility towards that country. Mr. Wilfrid Laurier, speaking in parliament within the last few weeks, undoubtedly gave expression to the feelings of the majority of Canadians when he said:

"Sir, our relations today with our American neighbors are friendly; they were never more so, and I hope they will continue. For my part—I never made any secret of it—I have the greatest possible admiration for the American people. I have always admired their many strong qualities. But I have found during the short experience while it has been my privilege and my fortune to be placed at the head of affairs, by the will of the Canadian people, that the best and most effective way to maintain friendship with our American neighbors is to be absolutely independent of them."

"Following out this policy Canada is extending her railway systems, improving her internal water communications, developing her exports, keeping her trade in her own channels, and cultivating business relations with the outside world. The result is that we are, to a very much greater extent than formerly, commercially independent of the United States; that is to say, no action by the American congress could repeat the damage that was done to Canada by the passage of the original McKinley bill. McKinley will probably remain as they are for some time to come. In spite of our customs laws, and of the governmental discouragement of reciprocal trade, there is a vast and constantly increasing commerce between the two countries, and ultimately this will be too much for the politicians. We shall see in time, perhaps in the not very far distant future, more friendly commercial relations between the two countries, but the political destinies of the two lands lie apart."

(Editor's Note.—These statements show what Canada has up her sleeve. Next week in a concluding article, Mr. Haskin will show the idea of a competing empire is not such a menace to American interests as it is supposed to be.)



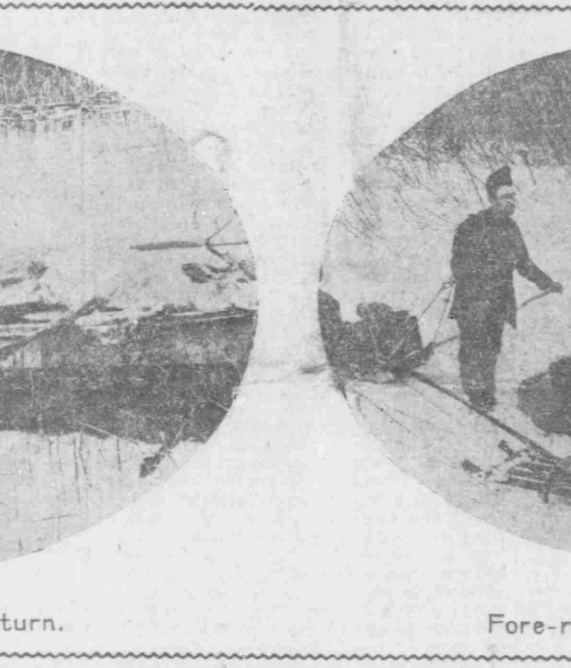
People of the North.



A Lord of the Wild.



The Hunter's Return.



Fore-runners of the Railroad.

## THE TOILERS OF SWITZERLAND.

BY CLARENCE S. DARROW.

ZERMATT, Switzerland, Oct. 17, 1903.

SWITZERLAND is the international park of Europe and America. So long have its mountains and glaciers, its valleys and lakes brought the tourists of all lands into this little republic that few people can think of Switzerland as anything but a playground. True it is that every portion of this little state bears the marks of those prehistoric times when the great upheaval of nature piled up the snow-topped mountains and left the narrow valleys and clear, winding lakes. And true it is that no equal portion of the globe furnishes such a variety of mountain scenery to attract the pleasure-seekers of all the world.

As we Americans would view it, there is practically no farming land in Switzerland. The whole country is one vast waste of rock and snow, of great mountains and narrow valleys. Valleys of just sufficient width to hold the mountain torrents that come from the everlasting snows of her highest peaks. But this is by no means all of Switzerland.

The old geographers and story books picture the Swiss people clad in fantastic costumes and standing upon rocky ledges at the brink of bottomless abysses and making speeches to the snow and clouds and rocks with which they dwell. Here, and there in the valleys we catch a glimpse of a chamois or a goat skipping from ledge to ledge with the abandon of young lambs in a quiet pasture. But all of this, like most things poetical, is but a pastebord setting. The Swiss are not picturesque; they are not story-book people; they are about the most sober, industrious, practical, prosy people on the earth. Neither do you find the chamois, except a very few in pens, and the goats are nowhere near as pensive as the cows.

Switzerland, although so very small and rugged, is yet an important country in the history of the world. The first fact that impresses the tourist as he picks his way through these great mountains is the density of the population that somehow makes its living from these mountain sides.

Although Switzerland has no great cities, and at least one-third of its area is covered with glaciers, snow-capped peaks and utterly impassable wilds, still its population is much denser than that of the state of New York, with its fertile lands and its great cities and towns.

Neither do all her people make a living from the tourists who swarm over the land in summer time. Of course large numbers of hotel keepers on the Swiss lakes and in the most picturesque spots profit from these travelers, and this fact no doubt has made the Swiss people the most successful and best innkeepers in the world. From Switzerland they have spread over the earth, and the hotel proprietor who can get the services of a Swiss manager considers himself fortunate indeed.

But the Swiss people as a people do not keep hotels, but, like the great mass of other people on the earth, they are obliged to work; and these hardy laborers have somehow found time and intelligence to teach the world great lessons in political and religious freedom, far out of proportion to the size of their country or the apparent intelligence of their men and women.

An American farmer would not think that he could live where the Swiss farmer does the soil. An American laborer would never dream that the small pitance of the Swiss laborer would sustain life. And yet, measured by all the standards that we are able to employ, perhaps the Swiss as a people are as comfortable and prosperous as the rest of the world.

Everywhere the political and religious institutions

of the country have a direct bearing upon the prosperity and general welfare of her people. For, after all is said and done, nothing in the world can make a people so prosperous as free institutions, and it is doubtful if free institutions can long survive in any country that is not poor.

The story of Egypt is the story of all the world. The rich, broad valley of the Nile could not be left to those who tilled the soil. Its very wealth and fertility made it the prey of the strong and left its work to be done by a race of slaves.

While Switzerland is not so poor that the monopolist has never yet tried to own her soil and subdue her people, still she is so poor that her people have been able to defend themselves against such efforts as the powerful have thought worth their while. And so today, although her great mountain ranges are rugged and barren, although her fertile valleys are few and narrow, still her hills and her valleys and her forests are owned by her common people, and however scant the harvest that a cold, unwilling nature grudges to these workmen, all of it belongs to the hands that produced it. And under this inspiration the Swiss mountaineer tills his soil and tends his herds and lives in a far degree of contentment upon his wild and barren native heath.

Standing upon one of the high mountains the traveler can look in every direction and see village after village clinging to the mountain sides, while even the wildest fastnesses seem to be covered with cattle and utilized in some way by these thrifty mountaineers.

Most of the Swiss people are farmers. True, they till their lands in a way that would seem impossible if not absurd to our American farmers. But while the fertile lands of the United States have been slowly passing into fewer hands, and the farm laborer gradually taking the place of the farm owner, Switzerland has gone the other way. Switzerland has defended the rights of the common people to the earth in many a hard fought battle, and has now written these precious common rights so firmly into her constitution and her law that nothing but a general world-wide reaction could ever deprive the people of their land. Under this system Switzerland, poor and beggared though nature has made her, has still seen her farming population gradually increased and subdued new lands, while our own, like that of most other nations, has stood still or slowly receded in the face of the great growth of

the cities and the monopolization of industry, wealth and land.

The Swiss farmers are scattered all over the republic. They live in little villages; a few small pine houses, generally weatherbeaten and blackened by snow and rain and wind and sun; these are huddled close together on the mountain sides as if to warn each other against the fierce winds which blow across the valleys and around the hills. Most of their roofs are covered with great flat stones to protect the rude shingles and roofs from the winter gales.

Close by are the barns where the cattle and hay are kept during the winter months. Here the Swiss live during the long winters which make many of their roads impassable and keep most of her people pent up in their little towns. When the spring time comes, they gather together their cattle, goats and horses and drive them on toward the tops of the high mountains to feed. A few men go with these herds, and clear up almost to the tops of the mountains can be found the wild places for the Swiss people to save these mountain pastures from the group of greedy landlords who, of course, supposed that the Lord made the Alps for them. But at great pains and suffering they have kept the land, and the Swiss farmer prefers to pasture these mountain sides than to go to America and rent the land from some one who claims a toll for the right to let another till the earth.

In the late summer and the early fall, these farmers go into the mountains to cut the grass for the winter months. Whole families go together up toward the tops of the mountains to these common lands, and stay for weeks together in their little huts, to make their hay. So saying are they of their precious "fodder" that they take up great sheets and blankets to fill them with hay, and then slowly and painfully bring it down the mountain sides. The hay is gathered almost up to the tops of the mountains, and the glaciers at the top.

To see these farmers gather hay is a pathetic sight

to anyone who is cursed with an imagination. The mountains at this season of the year literally swarm with men and women and boys and girls, who carry great loads of hay upon their backs, carry it for many miles down steep mountain sides. In some places, after reaching a road, they place it on a cheap hand wagon and draw it for miles and miles down the mountain road. Their chief effort here is to hold back the load to keep the wagon with themselves and their precious hay from being thrown from the narrow way over the precipices into the valley below.

But these farmers not only pasture the mountains and gather hay for their cattle, but they farm the scenery, too. Upon the side of a mountain so steep that an ordinary person could scarcely walk, they really till the soil and raise vegetables and grain, and with all their toil and penury they seem to think that it is worth while to live, and they will not even move away.

In this work the women take part equally with the men. In fact, all over continental Europe there are more women in the fields than men. This is not due entirely to the great standing armies, for Switzerland has no standing army, and the regular armies of Germany and France would not take so many men as to place all these women in the fields. It is due to the fact that the people of continental Europe know of no reason why women should not work the same as men. Not only are they in the fields, but in the shops and stores along the railroads; in fact, in almost every sort of work.

A political orator in America often stirs his audience and makes what he thinks an effective point for his party by saying that he has seen women in Europe harnessed to carriages with dogs. This may sound well to political audiences not accustomed to the truth, but like most oratory, it is simply a trick. All over Europe market men and market women, as well as boys and girls, haul carts of vegetables and provisions in the streets. Other traffic, too, is carried on with carts. The European has learned to utilize dogs and they often hitch a dog under a cart to help haul a load. But still the story sounds well and often catches a vote which the truth would turn away. Men and women may have their own views about the European custom of women working out of doors, or rather the American custom of their not working out of doors. For my part, I cannot regard the European way as unisex

evil. Women must sometime learn that in any scheme that pretends to give them a living without work, they are the greatest losers, as they must then live on charity and take the position of the beggar. If it is a question of where they work, they have an open air is certainly the healthiest place. All through Switzerland and continental Europe the women are ways together, seemingly to enjoy it almost as much as a "pink tea." At least it looked so to me. Though I never did any haying, or for that matter any "pink teas," thank God! The fact that women work in the fields in Europe does not seem to weaken or degenerate the race, as European women bear more children than American women, and this must certainly be taken as one great indication of strength and fitness. Both liberty and wealth. The people of Switzerland, numerous, are busy and thrifty. Switzerland, like all other nations, is turning her attention largely to manufacture. Zurich has long had extensive silk mills and Geneva is known all over the world for her jewelry and her watches. There are now large numbers of these industrial workers in all the larger Swiss towns. These workmen are nearly all trade unionists, and take readily to radical ideas. The water power that comes from the mountain torrents promises to make a great change in Swiss industry and life. It is only recently that the potential wealth of these swiftly flowing streams is being recognized by the Swiss. What will be the ultimate result no one can tell. For my part I look on these growing schemes with some trepidation, for these liberty-loving men and women, the desire for wealth is a very insidious and fatal disease, and no nation ever yet learned how to preserve both liberty and wealth. The growing use of the Swiss water power may do for Switzerland what the gold mines did for the Boer, and still the feeling of liberty is very deep in the hearts of these mountaineers.

Above all other things the condition of equality in this republic impresses the stranger. There is no aristocracy. There are no very rich, and although the land is so barren and rugged, still abject poverty and public charity is almost unknown. These Swiss have worked hard for all they have, they have worked for their property, for their national unity, for their independence, for their common lands and the Swiss character and countenance gives ample proof of this hard work.

Her people are serious and solemn. There is little life or gaiety or lightness in their manners, their appearance or their dress.

The struggle of man to subdue the earth has always been severe. But with these Swiss the eternal contest with mountains and rock and snow and the pests had been doubly hard. The great mountain peaks reaching far up beyond the line of life and mingling their white tops with the clouds above have been ever present to the Swiss peasant in his toiling life. And these grave, silent, trackless mountains seem to have marked the Swiss life and character with the gloom and seriousness that grow from the shadow of her everlasting hills.

With all our admiration of the Swiss, there must ever be a touch of pity for these brave mountain people who have toiled so long and hard to preserve their liberties and the independence of their land.

Still in all the ages of the world there have not been wanting fanatics ready to suffer hunger and want and imprisonment and death to gain liberty, and then lose it after all.

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### HE FORGOT HE WAS MARRIED.

(New York Press.)

She knew before she married him that he was absentminded, and while they were on their wedding journey she realized that all the stories she had heard about him were not the exaggerations she believed them to be before that happy event. The final blow fell, however, on the day after their return home.

He had gone to his work. They lived away uptown, and she did not expect him home to dinner until 7 o'clock. When that hour came and passed she began, after the manner of brides, to wait nervously. At 8:30 she went down

stairs to the telephone in the hall and tried to call up his office. Central replied, after an agonizing interval, that no one answered the call. Then the young wife called up her brother-in-law. She pleaded with him to help find the injured benedict, for she had visions of her husband having been knocked down in the street and taken to the hospital. The brother only laughed.

"He's forgotten he's married," he said. "Don't bother. He'll turn up all right. You'll have to get used to this sort of thing, so you might as well begin at once."

She said he was a brute, and jammed the receiver into his hook. Then she went upstairs and waited for the case to be closed.

"You see, darling," he explained shamefacedly, "getting back to regular work at my desk threw me into my old ways again, and after I left the office I went over to my old apartment in Brooklyn. I had the key still and I let myself into the rooms, lit the gas and went upstairs and waited for the case to be closed."

finished when I left the office. The man I had sold my things to hadn't disturbed one of them, so there was nothing, you see, dearest, to suggest a change. About 11 o'clock, yes, I had forgotten all about dinner—a man came into the room, stared at me and yelled: 'What are you doing here?' I got mad at once, of course, and said sharply: 'These are my rooms.' 'They're not,' he replied, 'they're mine. I've just rented them from Wilcox.' Then it came over me in a flash what I had done over and over again."

"But why didn't you telephone me from there, dearest?"

"Really, darling, I'm afraid I forgot that, too."